

THE MORNING ASTORIAN

Established 1873.

Published Daily (Except Monday) by THE J. S. DELLINGER COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year \$6 00
By mail, per month 50
By carrier, per month 60

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance .. \$1 00

Entered at the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon as second-class matter.

Orders for the delivery of THE MORNING ASTORIAN to either residence or place of business may be made by postal card or through telephone. Any irregularity in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication.

Telephone Main 661.



GOSPEL OF JUNE

"Six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a Sabbath unto the Lord thy God."

Some people of Astoria misconstrued the intent and meaning of articles published some time ago relative to Sunday observance. The selfish business man was impudently with the idea that it was taking away from him his right to make a living, particularly was this true of the saloon men, but this was not the motive that actuated the production of the editorials on the question of Sunday observance. Everything, it is said, is created for the good of mankind. Experience in the ages of the long ago demonstrated that man needed one day of rest, and it was decreed by Moses that Sunday should be set apart as a day of rest. It did not necessarily imply that people should attend divine worship in the various churches. Man may worship God in nature's fields, by babbling brooks, on the velvet green mountain side, but it is essential to human happiness that at least one day in the week be devoted to family and relief from business cares and turmoils.

Fundamentally, there is but one gospel, the proclamation of the fact that love and goodwill are at the heart of the universe. But that gospel has many interpreters. Its highest expression is in human life, for, as the poet Whittier has so well said:

"The dear Lord's best interpreters
Are humble human souls,
The gospel like a life like theirs
Is more than books and scrolls."

And there was one life centuries ago in the world which by common consent boded forth most perfectly this gospel of love and good will. And of that perfect expression there were several interpreters. Mathew put upon it a coloring of his own, and so did Mark and Luke and John.

But there are other renderings of the gospel, too, apart from books and apart from lives, and as the glory of June days come upon us, as the sky is like sapphire over heads, as the long golden summer days possess the earth and bird and flower and shrub and tree make their special contributions to the one enchanting impression we are worse than the lower animals if we, too, do not feel a thrill of hope such as comes only with June.

June's gospel is one of life. The budding, blossoming world about us makes death, and decay seems out of place in this universe. When a branch is alive to its very tips, when the meadows are carpeted with living green, when the birds stretch their little throats to pour forth their melody, we know that the end of all being is life and not death. This is what man was made for, not for winter, not for the grave. And June's gospel is one of beauty, transient, it is true, but almost supernal while it lasts, with its constant appeal to the eye through the blending of harmonious colors. The business man of Astoria who will deny himself all of these pleasures, either possesses selfish instincts, or a love of gain in this world's goods, which makes him insensible to the beauties of nature.

If there is a county on the coast that is more resplendent with nature's bounteous offerings than Clatsop, it must indeed be a veritable garden of eden. Even a stroll to the top of the hills surrounding the city presents a panoramic view of nature unsurpassed for beauty and grandeur. The man that will not take his wife and children out into the fields, beside the cool mountain streams, a stroll through the vine clad hills and dales, is missing some of the grandest opportunities and golden moments of his life. The old bishop in Victor Hugo's immortal story, "Les Miserables," when remonstrated with for taking so much interest in his beautiful garden, replied, "The beautiful is also useful." And that lesson we, too, need to learn, that all the rich golden beauty of this finest month of the year is meant to serve the life of man.

What wonder then that June should be

the month of weddings, of happy school graduations and reunions? Nature is at the flood tide of her joyous life. Why should the heart of man be sad? For a man to live through the thirty days of June and not become a better man is to be gospel-hardened indeed. He need not go far from the scene of his daily labors. Five minutes walk to Coxcomb hill and he can look into an Italian sky. He can open ears and eyes to the miracles which nature is daily working along his pathway. And if he has tired a little or become indifferent to the gospel according to the churches or the gospel according to the books of theology; if the ringing of the church bell has no charm for him let June speak through its manifold voices, through its quickly passing scenes of loveliness. All that is best within him will be stirred to reverence if he will but listen.

Close the saloons on Sunday and give one day in the week to the study of nature and nature's god. Take a day of rest for your own benefit and for the benefit of mankind. Sunday observance is elevating, its influence refining; it is the law of God, of the state and of the nation, and was made to be observed by mankind for their own good and for the glory of God.

WILL APOLOGY SUFFICE.

The Oregonian in one of its usual able editorials yesterday devotes its attention to the Astorian on its comments on the recent election in Portland. It was in the nature of a plea in abatement accompanied with a motion to squash the indictment against one of the defendants—H. W. Scott. The Oregonian, for the first time, states unequivocally that Mr. Scott is not a candidate for the United States senate. This is the first intimation that the people of Oregon have had of his retirement from the political arena, for there is a certain telegram from Mr. Scott to Geo. C. Brownell wherein the former gentleman expressed the thought that "the time has now come." It is a self-evident fact that Mr. Scott retired from the contest in the senatorial election of 1903, but no one knew that it was permanent, and for making such a rash break, an apology is due the honorable gentleman who presides over the great Oregon newspaper.

The formation of the Scott-Heney Trust Company referred to, was inspired from the facts, that the Oregonian has lost no opportunity to prejudice the public mind against Senator John H. Mitchell for his alleged complicity in the land fraud cases. The Astorian has not attempted to defend Senator Mitchell, neither has it persecuted him by publishing only comments from the state press antagonistic to the senator ostensibly for the avowed purpose of influencing public sentiment, with a noticeable omission from the press friendly to the senator. Trial by newspapers is not conducive to the impartial administration of justice to defendants accused of a violation of the laws of the land. Comments after the trial are both proper and permissible, but no man, be he either innocent or guilty, should be convicted by the press without first having had a fair and impartial trial by a jury of his peers. The Astorian is convinced, and so are many of the people of Oregon, that the evident animosity of the Oregonian against Senator Mitchell influenced many votes against Mayor Williams.

With reference to the nomination of Mr. Furnish, it is a well known fact that Mr. Scott was the leader and the spokesman of the Multnomah convention that nominated Mr. Furnish and Mr. Williamson, and that they held the balance of power in that convention and voted as a unit, leaving all other aspirants in the minority, compelling them to withdraw from the contest and acquiesce in the unanimous "choice of the convention," dictated by the Multnomah delegation. No apology is necessary on this score, for it is a part of the political history of Oregon, and a very large majority of the republicans believe in the truth of the statements of many of the delegates at the convention. True, the Oregonian supported the republican candidate—it always does, but with more ardor and enthusiasm if it happens to be one of its creation. Republicans of Oregon have not forgotten the antagonism displayed by the Oregonian to the late President McKinley. It was not a personal antagonism, but a political one.

The Oregonian is a great paper, equal if not superior in editorial ability to any published in the United States, and it has a right to criticize men and measures, but there is a growing sentiment among all fair minded men against "trial by newspapers." When this is indulged in, no matter what the motives that actuate it, the general public are certain to form and express an opinion, consonant with their ideas, as the American people believe in fair play and in square dealing and will not tolerate a policy of ruining a man's character for political ends. The Astorian has never commented on the guilt or innocence of any of the men implicated in the land fraud trials, nor published newspaper

comments favorable or unfavorable. Can the Oregonian say as much? If the men are guilty they are deserving of punishment, but if innocent they should be restored to their former positions in the affairs of state and in the hearts of the people. They should not be convicted by a newspaper because it possesses the power and influence. All men are created equal and endowed with certain inalienable rights, such as life, liberty and pursuit of happiness, and this having been guaranteed to them by the declaration of independence, ought not to be overturned by a newspaper for political revenge.

SUNDAY REFLECTIONS.

Pain is a soul tonic. Sorrow often brings out the best there is in us. It gives its surface brightness and decks it with prismatic bubbles. It takes the deep, far-reaching arm of misfortune to trouble the depths and bring out the pearls that lie there. The most magnetic faces are lined by thought and noble care. Strong, unselfish love, even if misplaced and unappreciated, ennobles the lover. It is the frivolous, manly-born emotions that fritter away character and make faces insignificant. To fail in high aim after earnest and honest effort and discipline will appear in other directions. Misfortune has often in the history of the world been the means of making a poet, orator philanthropist, scientist or statesman out of a person whose career, but for the misfortune or physical disability would have been common place and influence limited.

A club woman in Chicago, who probably considers herself advanced, has given it out that children "destroy the symmetry of home." This notion is so "advanced" as to be out of touch with everything human. But perhaps she was never a child herself in the true sense of the word or had a hard and loveless "advanced" clubwoman for a mother, who had no time to bother with her offspring. Queer idea of symmetry she has anyway. What is home with out a mother? says the old song, and "God bless the little ones at home!" is a sentiment that has found echo in the hearts of the people. A home without children is incomplete, and there for an unsymmetrical home. The club woman is well "advanced" on the way to the lunatic asylum.

Many men growl about what they call the injustice of the universal law that he who receives more than he who hasn't loses the little that he may have. Could you run the world on any other principles? Suppose you change it. Now those who are trifling, lazy and good for nothing are prosperous, while the four-handed and wise lose the results of their work. Can you improve the world that way? The old rule may seem a hardship, but good sense sees that it is the only safe principle on which a liveable world can be run. Why don't you growl because the river won't carry you up stream instead of down? Get mad because it's harder to go up hill than down. Make that law help you. Don't curse it. Make it your friend and not your foe.

The other day a fine looking man appeared in a New York home and began paying court to the daughter. She had met him at a reception and he pleased her. He was kind to the old folks, courteous, a model lover and in a few weeks a marriage took place. Not a question was asked. All believed what he told them. After the marriage it was discovered that he was a bigamist half a dozen times repeated and as thorough a scoundrel as ever graced a prison. Result. A family disgraced and a girl's heart broken, all for the lack of a little precaution. It would almost seem that people like to be fooled. Over confidence has blackened many lives. When a young man begins to pay attention to your daughter it is your duty to learn something about him. It's not enough that he dresses well and talks well, and appears to be industrious. The young man, even if he is a comparative stranger in a city, who is in a position to make love to a young woman, is able to show some certificate of character. Ask him for it. Show at least as much prudence in a matter of matrimony as you would in buying a horse.

If the candidate for any position from office boy to becoming your son-in-law, is sincere, he invites inspection. If he objects to inspection you don't want him, and the young lady in the case can better afford to shed a few tears now than buckets of brine after an ill-advised marriage.

R. M. Gaston carries a full line of farm implements, also wagons, buggies and farming tools of all kinds, 105 Fourteenth street.

The Hess restaurant, on Eleventh street, is considered the family restaurant of Astoria. The best meals and the best service in Astoria, 120 Eleventh street.

No Secret About It.

It is no secret that for cuts, burns, etc., nothing is so effective as Bucklin's Arnica Salve. "It did not take long to cure a bad sore I had, and it is all O. K. for sore eyes," writes D. L. Gregory, of Hope, Texas. 25 cents at Charles Rogers' drug store.

It makes no difference how long you have been sick, if you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, liver and kidney troubles, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. 35 cents. Frank Hart, Druggist.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank

At Astoria, in the state of Oregon, at the close of business, May 29th, 1905.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCE, Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. Bonds, Stocks, securities, etc., Due from National Banks, Due from state banks and bankers, Due from approved reserve agents, Checks and other cash items, Notes of other national banks, Nickels and cents, Lawful money reserve in bank.

Table with 2 columns: LIABILITIES, Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, National bank notes outstanding, Individual deposits subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Certified checks.

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop, ss: I, S. S. Gordon, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. S. GORDON, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of June, 1905.

V. ROELLING, Notary Public.

(Seal) Correct-Attest: G. C. FLAVEL, W. F. MCGREGOR, JACOB KAMM, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Astoria National Bank

At Astoria in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, May 29th, 1905.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCE, Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U. S. Bonds, Premiums on U. S. bonds, Bonds, securities, etc., Banking house, furniture and fixtures, Other real estate owned, Due from national banks, Due from state banks and bankers, Due from approved reserve agents, Checks and other cash items, Notes of other national banks, Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents, Lawful money reserve in bank.

Table with 2 columns: LIABILITIES, Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, National bank notes outstanding, Due to approved reserve agents, Individual deposits subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Time certificates of deposit, Certified checks.

Total \$609,442 44 State of Oregon, County of Clatsop, ss: I, J. E. Higgins, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. E. HIGGINS, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of June, 1905.

GEO. C. FULTON, Notary Public. (Seal) Correct-Attest: GEO. H. GEORGE, L. MANSUR, A. SCHERNECKAU, Directors.

Advertisement for S. DANZIGER & CO. featuring 'EXTRA! 250 Dozen Men's Summer Weight Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers in ECRU, TAN and BLUE ALL SIZES For This Week! 85c The Suit'. Includes address: ASTORIA'S GREATEST CLOTHIERS 490-500 COMMERCIAL ST.

Advertisement for BENTON'S NEW VALVELESS GASOLINE MARINE ENGINE. Simple and Reliable. Latest Cut. Includes image of the engine and list of advantages: Less Parts to Cut Out of Order, Less Wearing Parts, More Power with Less weight, Uses Less Gasoline, Under Perfect Control, Quiet Exhaust, Any Speed from 100 to 1000 revolutions per minute. THORNBURG & BENNETT, KNAPPTON, WASH.

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